643. m 13.
25.
George I.

VERSES
ON THE
KING;
George I.
Occaſion'd by His Late
Danger and Diſtreſs,
AT
S E A.

Non illi Imperium Pelagi, ſævumque Tridentem,
Sed mihi ſorte datum———— VIRGIL.

WESTMINSTER:
Printed by A. CAMPBELL; And Sold by the Bookſellers of *London* and *Weſtminſter*. MDCCXXVI.

Price Three-Pence.

VERSES

ON THE

KING'S

VERSES

ON THE

KING,

Occasion'd by

His Late Danger and Distress

AT

SEA.

GREAT *Neptune*, jealous of his Rival's

Pow'r,

(In an unguarded, inauspicious Hour)

Our *British* MONARCH to destroy, combin'd

With the rough Ruler of the rugged Wind:

But *BRITAIN*'s Genius, who deſign'd to ſhow
What We with *Europe* to His Conduct owe;
Repining at the Loſs, that muſt ſucceed
To ALL, from ſo deplorable a Deed;
By *Fate* commiſſion'd, ſtrenuouſly aroſe,
And, from his boiſt'rous, emulating Foes,
Europe's DIRECTOR, and our *BRITAIN*'s BOAST,
Reſtor'd in Safety to our joyful Coaſt.

Thus when huge *Typhon* Heaven's chief Strength (aſſail'd,
O'er gracious JOVE Adverſity prevail'd;
Thro' hoſtile Rage endanger'd, void of Reſt,
The Pow'r Supream was for a while diſtreſs'd:

But watchful *Fate*, to his Imperial Reign,

Quickly advanc'd the Thunderer again!

Greatneſs and Virtue never can deſpair,

GODS and Good KINGS are *Fate*'s peculiar

Care!

F I N I S.

But watchful Fate, to his Imperial Reign,

Quickly advanc'd the Thunderer again!

Crowned and Virtue never can defpair,

Gods and Good KINGS are Fates peculiar

Care!

TITUS.